



There he was



👁 43 ✓ 0 ★ 0

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

There he was. I could recognize his face, his figure, everything.

I could see him. He could see me. That's probably why he took his gun out in the first place. He can't trust me like he used to anyway...

I had to convince him that this was not gonna solve any of his problems... That the police were going to find him. That he had nowhere to go.

I couldn't... I didn't... I should of...

He stared at me. All I did was fixate his face. The face I once knew, but know no more.

He put his index and his middle finger on the trigger. I could already picture the shiny bullet coming at me.

I couldn't show any signs of weakness. Not even a blink.

He wouldn't do this to me... But he could.

There was no one to help me. No one to see me die. No one to testify against him.

My life is gonna end in about 10 seconds, when he decides to finish this mess.

He wouldn't shoot me in the heart, I would die instantly. Would he want my pain to last? If he does, he would shoot me in the side or on my leg, so I would bleed out, and die a painful death.

His hands are shaking. I know he doesn't want to do this, even though it's too late.

He presses his fingers on the trigger. The bullet shoots out, nesting in my chest. I don't move. I let my destiny take care of everything. I didn't scream. I wouldn't.

He chose to shoot my head.

I fall to the ground, making

I must be dead.

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